Miscellaneons.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Resident dentist. In building near Metho dist church, opposite Arnold block. Gentle-ness in operating.

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REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor.

The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connections, &c.

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Omnibus to and from all trains. Europear restaurant. House heated and lighted by gas, Hot and cold water. Western Union Telegraph office in building. The hotel b fitted with all the modern conveniences.

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Sample rooms on the ground floor. House heated by natural gas. Omnibus to and from all trains.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-BURG RAILWAY.

The short line between DuBois, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil region.

On and after May 22d, 1892, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7:10 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For points North between Falls Creek and Bradford. 7:15 a. m. mixed train for

points North between Falls Creek and Bradford. 7:15 a. m. mixed train for Punxsutawney.

10:05A.M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:55 A. M.—Accommodation—For DuRois, Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

1:20 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Ellmont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

1:50 P. M.—Mail—For DuRois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Walston.

7:55 P.M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

1:30 P. M.—Mail—For DuRois, Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

1:50 P.M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

1:50 P.M.—Accommodation from Bradford.

1:50 P.M., Accommodation from Bradford.

1:

A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY A COMPANY commencing Sunday July 10, 1892, Low Grade Division.

STATIONS.	No.1.	No.5.	No. 9.	101	100
Red Bank. Lawsonbam New Bethlehen Oak Eidge Oak Eidge Millville Brookville Prookville Puller Reynoldsville Pancoast. Falls Creek DuBols Sabula Winternburn Penfield Tyler Glen Fisher Benzette Grant. Driftwood.	10 54 11 28 11 30 11 43 12 65 12 43 12 43 1 1 00 1 1 43 1 1 55 2 11 2 2 11	4 30 4 44 5 25 5 33 6 14 6 32 6 50 7 7 13	A. M. 6 13 6 34 6 52 7 10 7 17 7 45 7 7 45 8 22 8 33 9 00 A.	P. M. 10 55 11 05	P. M.
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STATIONS.	No.2	No.6	No.10	106	110				
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A. M. A. M P. M. A. M. P. M. DANID McCARGO, GEN'L. SUPT.,
DANID McCARGO, GEN'L. SUPT.,
Pittsburg, Pa.
JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. PASS. AGT.,
Pittsburg, Pa Trains daily except Sunday.

DO YOU NEED A NEW ATTIRE?

If so, and you want a good fitting and well made suit at a reasonable figure you will re-ceive same by placing your order with

J. C. Froehlich, THE ARTISTIC TAILOR,

Next door to Hotel McConnell, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

ENIGMA.

I wanted the sweep of the wild, wet weather,
The wind's long lash and the rain's free fall.
The toss of the trees as they swayed together.
The measureless gray that was over them all;
Whose roar speaks more than a language

spoken, Wordless and wonderful, cry on cry, The sob of an earth that is vexed and broken. The answering sob of a broken sky.

What should they tell us? We see them ever, The trees, and the sky, and the stretch of the

land:
But they give us a word of their secret never:
They tell no story we understand.
Yet haply the ghostlike birch out yonder
Knows much in a silent and placif way;
The rain might tell what the gray clouds pon-

der, The winds repeat what the violets say,

Why weeps the rain? Do you know its sor-

Prow?

Do you know why the wind is so sad, so sad?

Have you stood in a rift 'twizt a day and a morrow, Seen their hands meet and their eyes grow

Is the tree's pride strong at its top's abase-

Is the white rose more of a saint than the what thinks the star as it sees through the casement
A young girl lying, beautiful, dead?
-Barry Pain.

A Pedestrian Feat.

If you desire to travel on foot through two kingdoms, two duchies and three principalities in the short space of five hours and ten minutes you have no need to transplant yourself to fairyland or put on a pair of seven league boots. The feat can be accomplished in the Fatherland without any great exertion. You select as your starting point the village of Steinbach, in the Bavarian district of Oberfranken, a station on the Gera-Saalfeld-Lichtenfels railway: from here you proceed in half an hour to Lichtentanne (Saxe-Meiningen), and an hour and a half later you arrive at Reuschengesess (Renss o. 1.).

The next balting place, Gleima (Schwarzburg Rudolstadt) can be reached in ten minutes, and half an hour's walk takes you to Altengesess (Reuss y. l.). From here you march on to Drognitz (Prussia) in an hour and a half, and in an equal space of time you reach the final stage of your journey, Saalthal (Saxe-Altenbourg.)—Deutsche Verkehrszeitung.

Owls Kill Many Mice.

Mr. Nicholson has issued an appeal to landowners and country folk generally not to kill off every bird of prey, but, instead of nailing the skin of an owl or a hawk on a barn door because it bears an evil name in the poultry yard, and is in the black books of the gamekeeper, to preserve it, within limits, at least as sedulously as the partridges and pheas ants in whose interests it is destroyed. The barn owl (Aluco flammeus) is undeniably the farmer's friend and by no means the sportsman's enemy. From observations made during the nesting time it has been calculated that it will bring to its callow young a mouse about once every twelve or fifteen minutes, and as many as twenty good sized rats, perfectly fresh, have been counted in a single nest. A nest containing five owlets was placed under a hencoop, and no less than twenty-four rats, large and small, brought there by the parent birds, were found lying outside the coop the following morning. - Edinburgh

Destroyers of Grasshoppers.

There is a small reptile out west known as the fence lizard, which catches and eats a great many grass hoppers. The species is very common in the infested regions. Skunks are most active enemies of the insect and have been known to ascend trees for the purpose of catching them. For obvious reasons it will hardly be practicable to encourage these particular mammals. but no such objections would apply to toads, which are apt to swarm wherever the "hoppers" are, gobbling the latter greedily.

Many planters in California employ flocks of turkeys for the purpose of free-ing their orchards and vineyards of grasshoppers. One turkey will destroy an almost incredible number in a single day. Incidentally the birds are fattened at the cheapest possible rate. They are so fond of such food that sometimes they devour too many and die of indi-gestion.—Washington Star.

The Daughter Speaks

A lady, apparently of great wealth, had been for more than an hour imposing upon the unceasing endeavors of a patient saleswoman to fit with a ready made costume the daughter of the "shopper," a child of about eight years. The hope of adding one more sale to her day's list buoyed the drooping spirits of the saleswoman and made her indefatigable in her efforts to please, but her hope was in vain, for her customer finalsaid, "Well, I will not decide now, but I will return this afternoon," where upon her child quickly remarked, "Why, mamma, we won't have time to come back here and the nine other stores where you've promised the same thing today."—New York Recorder.

The Delights of a Honeymoon. She-Look here! This is the third handkerchief I have wet through with bitter tears!

He (very coolly)-Nothing but useless That's how the washing bill runs up. - Popolo Romano.

Do not draw a check unless you have the money in bank or in your possession to deposit. Don't test the courage or generosity of your bank by presenting or allowing to be presented your check for a larger sum than your balance.

Booth's Best Character.

It was in a high priced restaurant. They were discussing the characters in which Booth had been most successful. and the young man with a blond mustache was satisfied that Hamlet was by far his best part.

"If you ever saw that part when he was at his best, said, "you wouldn't dispute the a rron for a moment.

"Saw him?" exclaimed the man with the dark beard scornfully. "I've seen him in about everything he ever played. Why, his Hamlet was poor compared with some of his other characters. His Othello was better than his Hamlet, and his Macbeth'

"Macbeth!" broke in the young man with the blond mustache. "Why, that wasn't up to Romeo, and that's saying a good deal. His Shylock was better than

his Othello." Every one in earshot was interested by this time, but just as the man with the dark beard was beginning a scathing retort with some side remarks about the "Fool's Revenge" the little fellow with the single eyeglass roused himself and

"I say! You're both wrong, you know. I'm not much on drama, but Booth never played anything as well as he did Shakespeare."—Detroit Free Press.

Condolences Out of Place.

"Don't condole with a friend or con gratulate a friend until five years have tested the reality of his grief or joy," says somebody. But my certie! It's a good idea, after five years or consider-ably less, to find out how apropos your remarks are going to be before you offer 'em. Instance in point: I met Vachant, of New York, in the street the other day. I've been meaning to write to Vachant—college friend of mine, you know—ever since his wife died, two years ago; brutal of me not to have done it, for she was a sweet little soul, and I could guess what her loss must have been. Well, I rushed up to him, and pressed his hand, and stumbled out a plea for forgiveness for not having sooner expressed my very real sympathy for his wife's loss and all it must have meant

I noticed he went rather red and mur mured something and hurried off as soon as he could, and when I told my wife of it and how I thought it rather queer, she said she didn't think it queer it all, inasmuch as he was on from New York on a wedding journey with his second wife. Cards on my desk, in unopened envelope. Thought from their size they were an ad.—Boston Common

A few years ago the question was asked, "Does nobility still exist in Switzerland?" And no one was able to answer it. Of all the thousand of English folk who haunt the Swiss hotels in summer not one, it would seem, had inquired whether that Rudolph von Erlach, whose equestrian statue they must have seen, has any living descen-dants; not one had ever heard of the Barnese nobility—a noblesse which holds itself so high that it thinks but slightly of the British legation. Yet from the Jura to the Lugano there is hardly a canton—there is perhaps no canton— in which noble families are not to be

Some of these, such as the Plantas and the Buols of the Grabunden, have turned their energy into modern channels and make their fortunes, like the Hausers or the Seilers, out of the English and the American tourists. Others, like the Von Allmen, have sunk into a humbler rank. But the greater part re main in statu quo, still enjoying in the towns or in the country a social pres-tige that varies with their wealth and their intelligence,-Temple Bar.

A Phenomenon on Wheels. The young man had been especially saucy on the subject of his prowess as a

bicycler, and he bet money that he could make a showing which would startle somebody. Arrangements being com-pleted, he started off on a twenty-five mile trip through the country. Nobody knew exactly what happened, but several hours later a conglomeration of young man and bicycle was slowly brought into town on a hay wagon. In the evening a friend called and found him in bed, done up in splints and ban-

"Hello!" he exclaimed, "what's the matter?" "Took that bicycle ride today,"

groaned the phenomenon. "Did you break the record?" and here he added some unintelligible word, "but I broke everything

It cost twenty-seven dollars to repair the wheel. The other doctor hasn't sent in his bill yet.—Detroit Free Press.

A Clock on the Eiffel Tower.

The Eiffel tower is now the highest clock tower in the world. A gigantic clock has been placed on its second platform, and scientists daily and h take observations on the motion of the pendulum, it being their idea that the revolution of the earth on its axis may be visibly demonstrated by the experi-ment.—Paris Letter.

Poor Blank.

Mrs. Jones-Men never know how much they owe to their wives. Now, there's Mr. Blank, who is praised by every one as a successful man, but what would be have been if he had never mar-

Mr. Jones—A bachelor, dear,—Pharmaceutical Era.

THE LAST DESIRE.

When the time comes for me to die, Tomorrow or some other day, If God should bid me make reply "What wouldst thou?" I shall say:

"Oh, God, thy world was great and fair, Yet give me to forget it clean, Nor vex me more with things that were, And things that might have been!

"I loved and toiled, throve ill or well-Lived certain years and murmured not. Now grant me in that land to dwell. Where all things are forgot!

"For others, Lord, the purging fires,
The loves reknit, the crown, the palm;
For me, the death of all desires
In everlasting calm."
—London Academy.

Royal Flute Player. Frederick the Great made generou presents to all musicians except flute He played the flute remarkaplayers. bly well himself, and his proficiency sometimes led to acts that caused disappointment to his brother artists. A famous flutist once visited Potsdam and asked permission to play to the king, hoping that Frederick would show his appreciation of his skill by some valua-ble gift.

Frederick received him graciously, and listened attentively while he played

a difficult piece. "You play very well," he said, "and I am very glad to have heard a virtuoso of such ability. I will give you a proof of my satisfaction.

So saying he left the room. The musician waited, guessing at the probable nature of the "proof." Presently the king returned with his own flute and played the same piece

Then he bade his visitor good day, say "I have had the pleasure of hearing you, and it was only fair that you should hear me."-Youth's Companion.

which had just been executed for him.

Fishing for Sponges. The British consul in his report on the trade of Tripoli remarks that the sponge fishery on that coast is entirely in the hands of Greeks, and is carried on by means of numerous small craft, employ-ing about 700 men among them. The ing about 700 men among them. fishing takes place in the summer months only and is effected by machine boats provided with proper diving apparatus, or by trawlers and harpoon boats. diving machines, as the divers have time to select and cut them, naturally secure the best sponges, but the trawl nets and harpoon boats, which can only fish in comparatively shallow waters, to a great er or less extent damage the sponges by tearing them from the bottom.

The best sponges are found to the westward of Tripoli, the quality becoming inferior toward the east. The div ing is dangerous, owing to the presence of sharks, and other accidents to be met with, such as remaining too long under the water or diving beyond the proper limits, which often exhausts the divers and proves fatal to them. - English

How the Continents Attract Seas.

The effect of gravitation in heaping up the sea waters upon the shores of conti nents is one of the most interesting, as well as the most curious and least considered, facts in connection with old ocean's history. Thus the continents are all situated at tops of great hills or mountains of water, and to cross the Atlantic or any other ocean the ship has to first go down the sloping sheet, cross the valley and then climb the mountain of water on the other side before it safely reaches a harbor.

In this connection the interesting calculation has been made that in midocean on the Atlantic the depression is about three-fourths of a mile below the level of the water at coast line, while a ship in traveling from San Francisco to Yokohama, Japan, must cross a valley at least a mile in depth.—St. Louis Re-

A Storage Battery Locomotive.

A storage battery locomotive has been put into operation in Wurtemberg, running from some paper mills at Ravensburg to the station on the steam railroad, about 2½ miles away. This locomotive, which hauls pas-sengers as well as freight, weighs eight tons and carries 100 cells of a gelatinous storage battery, which supply current to the motor. The cells weigh two tons. The line has no very heavy grades. The locomotive makes on an average four trips daily and hauls a load of twenty tons between the two points in twenty minutes. It seems to do the work.—New York Telegram.

Duel of Two Girls.

At Charkoff, Russia, two girls who were friends fell in love with the same young man. He was slow to make his selection between them. They agreed that either could win him if delivered of the baneful competition of the other. They decided upon a duel by drawing lots. On the day following one of the young ladies was found dead in her room. She had poisoned herself with phosphorus. But her friend is broken down with sorrow and remorse. It is more than likely that she will not live to enjoy the fruits of her victory.-Paris Letter.

Angles in New Telescope

In the new form of telescope for stadis In the new form of telescope for stadia work spider lines are entirely omitted, and instead a prism is placed so as to cover one-half the objective of the telescope, the consequence being that the rays passing through the prism make an angle with the rays passing through the unobscured half of the objective, and this angle is constant whatever the distance of the object observed.—New York Times.

What Becomes of the "Tomboy."

And what of that little nondescript known as the tomboy? What becomes of the romping, hoydenish girl who much prefers the society of the naughtiest boys to the nice, well behaved daughters of respectable neighbors, and who cannot endure the quiet games with the aforementioned cherubs and their meek dolls, who have such a tiresome fashion of forever smiling up into

one's face. Does she still continue to enjoy masculine sports when she has arrived at years of discretion? Is she still inclined to torn frocks, disheveled locks and an abhorrence of all those things girls hold most dear? As far as our observation goes we would most flatly say no, quite the reverse. The greatest tomboy we ever knew turned out to be the most demure creature at twenty that we could

imagine. She took to fancy work and hospital visiting with a vigor that seemed must be meant to atone for all those years when she could not be induced, sive under the threat of being kept in the house to take up a needle and struggle with the unhappy bit of patchwork that never seemed to progress beyond a most un-sightly square that had been used to wipe away the tears from a very dirty little face bent over the obnoxious bit of ladylike employment, and the hospitals served to make up for the abhorrence of those childish days of anything that

savored of respectable self sacrifice. Many other instances we have known where the most charming women have been evolved from the rude little tom boy girl; therefore, mothers, do not despair if the small daughter shows a decided penchant for tops and marbles rather than dolls and sewing.-Philadelphia Times.

A Story from Paris.

I was residing in Paris as representa tive of a London firm. An English girl, who accompanied my wife to the French capital as upper servant, was married soon after our arrival there to a young French artisan, who almost immediately disappeared. He had been knocked down by a runaway team and wounded in the head. He was conveyed to a hospital, and when he recovered his past life was a blank to him. He could not even remember his name. He drifted about, living upon charity, until strong enough to work, when he secured employment, and by industry and economy equired a snug little sum of money.

One day his wife met him and threw herself into his arms. He did not remember her, but seemed delighted to meet one who knew him and tell him of his past life. He came home with her, and both my wife and myself identified him. He did not yet realize his relationship to the young woman, but asked if she was not his sister. I thought the young wife's heart would break. I be-lieved the fellow was shamming and spoke to him pretty sharply. He then told his story and referred me to the hospital physician, who certified to its truth. He was perfectly sane, but could not recall a single instance in his life prior to the time he was run down in the streets. He accepted his wife, resumed his name and they are very happy together, but the first twenty five years of his life are still a blank to him. -Interview in St. Louis Globe-Demo-

A Joker Among Birds.

The bluejay is the most persistent practical joker in the feathered kingdom. He will conceal himself in a clump of leaves near the spot where small birds are accustomed and when they are enjoying themselves in their own fashion will suddenly frighten them almost to death by screaming out like a hawk. Of course they scatter in every direction, and when they do so the mischievous rascal gives vent to a cackle that sounds very much like a laugh. If he confined his pranks to such jokes as this, however, he would not be such a bad neighbor to birds smaller than himself, but when he amuses himself by breaking the eggs in their nests and tearing the young to pieces with his bill he becomes a pestilent nuisance, and they often combine their forces to drive him out of the neighborhood. They do not always succeed, for he is as full of fight as of mischief, but a severe conflict teaches him that they, too, have their rights, and this induces him to mend his manners .-Toronto Mail.

An Old Buccaneer.

"I recently met a survivor of Pirate Lafitte's band of freebooters," said Thomas Haines, once a lieutenant in the United States navy. "He was a tough looking specimen, and must have been well past eighty years of age, for it is more than sixty years since Lafitte had his headquarters on Galveston island and preyed upon the commerce of the Gulf. The relic of those half forgotten times was an inmate of a Jersey City charitable institution and was not much inclined to discuss bygones. He said, however, that Lafitte was a very handsome Frenchman more than six feet in height, well made and possessed of wonderful talents as a commander. He ruled the toughest lot of men ever congregated on one island as though they were a flock of lambs. Occasionally a lawless spirit would rebel, however, but his days thenceforth were brief and full of trouble. Every woman who came in contact with Lafitte fell in love with him, and he was as safe among his fe-male friends in New Orleans as on Gal-veston island surrounded by his armed buccaneers."—St. Louis Globe-Demo+ IN OUR +

Shoe Department

We carry only reliable makes, and we could fil the one side of this issue with testimonials in regard to the wearing qualities of our shoes. What is termed among shoe dealers as cheap shoes, "for instance," shoes that sell for one dollar a pair, we do not handle, for the simple reason that goods of that kind-wil. not build up our shoe department. We buy no shoes from what is called "Jobbers," but place our orders three and four months in advance, with the best shoe manufacturers in the country.

Our dry goods depart ment is full of spring fabrics, at prices lower than the lowest, and all we ask is that you give us a call and Compare Prices and Quality, don't forget the quality, as that goes a long ways a: regards price. Quality first, price second.

J. B. ARNOLD.

New York

Branch

In Room Lately Occupied Bargain by BOLGER BROS. Store.

Main St., Reynoldsville, Pa.

No old shelf-worn goods, but all new, clean, salable stock and more of them for the same money than you can buy at any other store in the town. If you are looking for something you cannot

find at any other store, come to

The Racket Store and you will most likely get it, and you will be surprised how cheap. People wonder how I can pay rent and other expenses, sell so cheap and live. Easily explained, my friends, just like this: Buy for cash, sell for cash; I sell for net spot cash and I get bargains by paying net spot cash for what I buy, consequently I am enabled to give you bargains for your cash. Come in and look over my stock; no trouble to show goods whether you buy or not. Goods bought from me and not satisfactory, and returned in good order, and reas onable time, money will be cheerfully refunded if desired. Remember, I posit-

ively state that I have no old shelf worn goods, no shoddy goods, but as clean cut a line of every day goods as you will find in any store in Jefferson county, and oh, how cheap. Come in Ladies and take a look at my line of beautiful Laces, Wrappers, Waists, Aprons, Gloves, Mitts, Night Robes, Stockings, Baby Carriage Robes, Calico, Robes, Shirting, bleached and unbleached Muslin. I might go on mentioning the lots of bargains but would take too long, step in and take a look for yourselves. Gentlemen, come in and buy one of our beautiful paintings, 30x36, gilt frame, only \$1.00, are going like hot cakes; if you want one come quick. I also have men's Hose, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Drawers, Under Shirts, White Shirts, Linen Collars and Cuffs, Gloves Shirts, Linen Collars and Culls, Gloves and an endless number of other things for gentlemen. Come in and look for yourselves. I will only be to glad to show you my stock. I have in stock hundreds of articles for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, Boys, Girls and Baby's that would fill our town paper to mention them all. This advertisement. mention them all. This advertisement is written in the plain American A.B.C. language so everybody that can read can understand every word of it.

M. J. COYLE, The Racket Store.